

they scramble in, sitting back to back with the other people and holding on with both hands so they will not be pitched out into the dust. For the track is very rough and the dust is very thick. When the trolley was new a man had to go ahead and drive the people off the track, where they stood in crowds to watch this marvellous car that ran without beasts to draw it. Some people were hurt at first, what with their curiosity and the fact that the rails were much like their pillows, so they used them for taking naps.

The Missionary Lady and Pokie hang on till they reach the Eastern gate, where they get off and climb the hill to the court of the missionary house. There are a

number of other little boys and girls, and they have a very happy day. They have lessons, easy ones, for no child in the kindergarten is very big, and they play games and have luncheon.

They learn, too, to say a little prayer and two hymns are sung—one with three verses and one with two. When it is time for Pokie to go home the Missionary Lady asks him what he liked best, and Pokie says:

"Pou-in (Lady), I like it all, and I will come again. But I liked best the noises you made, and some day you will tell me why you went around the first noise three times and the second noise you went around only twice. They were good noises."

### **Winnie Meets Red Face, Who Hangs Up Above, And Tells Her the Name of Her Very Best Love**

By L. S. HASBROUCK

WINNIE, one autumn afternoon, fell to wishing it still were June. "If berries were ripe and flowers were here, 't would really be a season of cheer! I wish the weather weren't quite so cool, and nobody had to go to school!" Just then, while brooding on summer joys, she heard from above a jolly voice. "Ho, there, riddle-ma-ree! When I am green, beware of me! But when I'm ripe and ready to fall, I'll save you, maybe, a doctor's call. My merits I'm inclined to boast, but seldom or never mind a 'roast.' And though I'm hardly ever roiled, I'll give you 'sauce' when I am boiled. Ho, ho, up in a tree, look aloft and you'll see me!" Winnie did as the voice had told her and there, above (what could be bolder?), a ruddy countenance gave a wink, as if to say, "Well, what do you think? Couldn't you guess my riddle-ma-ree? It's really not such a mystery." Winnie clapped her hands and cried, "Goodness me, I'm glad I've spied such a jolly thing as you. Now I simply *can't* feel blue! Please hop down from off your tree and come at once to visit me." Red-Face did as Winnie asked her. No one could have hurried faster. She brought her sisters and her brothers, for on the tree were many others. They had a place at Winnie's table, and blushed as hard as they were able. Right at the close of the pleasant meal Red-Face said, "Just watch me peel. Over your shoulder you must throw my coat and it will surely show the letter of your true love's name. As a fortune teller, I have fame!" This Winnie did, and wasn't

she glad! The letter formed was "D" for "Dad"! Then Reddy's brother made a bow, and said, "Please build a fire now. Under the ashes warmly toasted, I'll show how good I am when roasted!" "Give us water!" cried several more. "Float us and we will make you roar, the way we duck when you try to catch us. For fun in bobbing, nothing can match us!" Then all began to shout with glee, "One, two and possibly three of us each day will keep you free from ills that afflict humanity! Instead of too much candy and scrapple, eat plenty of good and wholesome APPLE! Riddle, riddle, riddle-ma-ree, *why* not plant an apple tree?"

